HISTORICAL TREASURES IN

ELISSA

The Doom of Zimbabwe.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

(Copyright, 1898, by H. Rider Basgard.) CHAPTER X .- CONTINUED.

When Metem reached Sakon and the envoys he found that a message had already been sen them announcing that King Ithobal would meet them presently upon the plain outside his But still be did not come; indeed, it was not until Sakon had despatched another nessenger, saying that he was about to return o the city, that at length Ithobal appeared at the head of a bodyguard of black troops. Arranging these in line in front of the camp, he came forward, attended by twelve or fourteen collors and Generals, all of them unarmed and halted half way between his own line and hat of the Phonicians, but out of bowshot Thereon Sakon, accompanied by a similar

number of priests and nobles, among whom were Aziel and Meten, all of them also unsamed, except for the knives in their girdles. parched out to meet him, leaving their escore drawn up upon the hillside.

"Let us to business, King," said Sakon when the formal words of salutation had passed, "for es have waited long upon your pleasure, and already troops move out from the city to learn what has befallen us."

"Do they, then, fear that I should ambush ambassadors!" asked Ithoba! hotly. "And for the rest, is it not right that servants should bide at the door of their King till It is his pleasare to open it!"

I know not what they fear," answered Sakon, "but at least we fear nothing, for we are too many," and he glanced at his escort, a thousand strong, upon the hillside, 'Nor are the citizens of Zimboe the servants of any man unless he be the King of Tyre."

That we shall put to proof, Sakon,", said Ithobal: "but, say, what does the Jew with you!" and he pointed to Aziel. "Is he also an envoy from Zimboel"

"Nay, King." answered the Prince, laughing, but my grandsire, the ruler of Israel, charged me always to take note of the ways of savages in peace and war, that I might learn how to deal eith them, and therefore I sought leave to accompany Sakon upon this embassy."

Peace, peace!" broke in Sakon, "This is no time for gibes. King Ithobal, since you did not dare to venture within the walls of our city, we have come to answer the demands you made upon us in the Hall of Audience. You demanded that our fortifications should be thrown down, and this we refuse, since we do not court destruction. You demanded that we should cease to enslave men to labor in the mines, and this we answer that for every man we take we will pay a tax to his lawful chief, or to you as King. You demanded that the ancient trib-ute should be doubled, and to this, out of love and friendship, and not from fear, we assent, if you will enter into a bond of lasting peace, since it is peace that we seck and not war. King, you have our answer."

Not all of it, Sakon. How of the chief condition that Lady Elissa the fair, your daughter, should be given me to wife?"

"King, it cannot be, for the gods of heaven have taken this matter from our hands, anointing the Lady Elissa their high priestees."

"Then, as I live," answered Ithobal with fury, "I will take her from the hands of the gods and anoint her my dancing woman. Do you think to make a mock of me, you people of Zimboe, whom I have honored by desiring one of your daughters in marriage! You would trick me with your priest's juggling that you may keep her to be the toy of yonder prince-So be it, but I tell you that I will tear your city stone from stone and anoint its ruins with your blood; yes, your young men shall labor in the mines for me, and your high-born maldens shall wait upon my queens, Listen, you"-and he turned to his Generals-"Let the messengers who are ready start east

and west, and north and south, to the chiefs whose names you have, bidding them to meet me with their tribesmen, at the time and place appointed. When next I speak with you, elders of Zimboe, it shall be at the head of a hundred thousand warriors." "Then, King, on your hands be all the inno-

cent lives that these words of your have doomed, and may the weight of their wasted blood press you down to ruin and death," answered Sakon, proudly, but with pale lips, for something of the fear they feit for the issue of this war was written on the faces of all his comthing war was written on the faces of all his comthing war was written on the faces of all his comthing war was allowed to approach, and the officers of the temple led him through granded. pany, do what they would to hide it,

Ithobal turned upon his heel, deigning no re nly, but as he went he whispered a word into the ear of two of his Captains, great men of war, who stayed behind the rest of his party searching for something upon the ground. Sakon and his councillors also turned, walking toward their escort, but Aziel lingered a little, fearing no danger, and being curious to learn what the men sought. What do you seek, Captains?" he asked cour-

teously.
"A gold armlet that one of us has lost," they

answered.

Aziel let his eyes wander on the ground and not far away perceived the armlet half-bidden in a tussocic of grass, where, indeed, it had been

"To this the ring?" he asked, lifting it and holding it toward them, "It is, and we thank you," they answered,

advancing to take it. The next moment, before he had even guesses

their purpose, they had gripped him by either arm and were dragging him at full speed toward the camp. Understanding their treachery and the greatness of his danger, he cried aloud for help, and, throwing himself swiftly to the ground, set his feet against a stone that chanced to lie in their path in such fashion that the sudden weight tore his right arm from the grip of the man that held it. Now, quick as thought, be drew the dagger from his girdle. and still lying on his back, plunged it into the shoulder of the second man so that he loosed him in his pain. Then he sprang to his feet. and, leaping to one side to escape the rush of his captors, ran like a deer toward the party of Sakon, who had turned at the sound of his cry.

Ithobal and his men had also turned and sped toward them, but at a little distance they halted, the King shouting aloud:

"I desire to hold this foreigner, who is the cause of war between us, hostage for your daughter's sake. Sakon, but this time he has escaped

ter's sake. Sakon, but this time he has escaped me. Well, it matters not, for soon my turn will come, and, therefore, if you and he are wise, you will send him back to the sea, for thither sione I promise him safe conduct," and without more words he walked to his camp, the gates of which were closed behind him.

"Prince Axiel," said Sakon, as they went toward the city, "it is ill to speak such words to an headred guest, but it cannot be denied that you bring much trouble on my head. Twice now you have nearly perished at the hands of Ithobal, and should that chance doubtiess I must earn the wrath of Solomon. On your behalf, also, the city of Zimboe is this day plunged into a war that well may be her last, since it is because of his outraged pride at this refusal that he has sirred up the nations against us. Prince, while you remain in this city there is no hope of peace. Do not, therefore, hate me, your servant, if I may of you to leave us while there is yet time."

there is yet time." Aziei, "I thank you for "sakon," answered Aziei, "I thank you for "sour open speech, and will pay you back in words as honest as your own. Gladly would I to, for one thing but sorrow has befallen me, were it not for one thing which to you may seem ittle, but to me, and perhaps to another, is all it all. I love your daughter as I have never loved before, and as my mind is to here, so is hers to mine. How then, can I go hence when the going means that I must part from her forever!

rever? "How can you stay here. Prince, when the sving means that you must bring her to sue and death, and yourself with her? Say we, are you prepared, for the sake of this wo-sh, to abandon the worship of your fathers it become the servant of El and Baultia?" You know well that I am not so prepared, shon, for nothing that the world could give would I do this thing."
"Then, Prince, it is best that you should go, withat and no other is the price that you must

since to forgive you then would be to bring down the wrath of its outraged gods upon Zimboa. Oh, Prince, for your own sake and for the sake of her whom both you and I love thus dearly, linger no longer in temptation, but turn your back upon it as a brave man should, for so shall my blessings follow you to the grave and your rears be filled with boner."

Aziel covered his eyes with his band and thought a while; them he answered:
"He it as you will, friend, I will go, but I go broken hearted."

CHAPTER XL

METEM SELLS IMAGES. Upon reaching the palace Agic went to the apartments of Issachar, and finding no keeper at the door, entered to discover the old priest kneeling in prayer at the window which faced toward Jerusalem. So absorbed was he in his devotions that it was not till he had ended them and ricen that he saw Azici standing in the chamber.

"Behold an answer to my prayer!" be said, "My son, they told me that some fresh danger had overtaken you, though none knew its issue, Therefore it was that I prayed, and now I see you unharmed," and taking him in his arms he embraced him.

had overtaken you, though none knew its issue. Therefore it was that I prayed, and now I see you unharmed, "and taking him in his arms he embraced him.

"It is true that I have been in danger, father," answered Aziel, and he told him the story of his escape from Ithobal.

"Did I not pray you not to accompany this embassy?"

"Yes, father, but yet I have returned in safety. Listen. I come with tidings that you will think good. Not an hour since I promised Sakon that I would leave Zimboe, where it seems my presence breeds much trouble."

"Good tidings, indeed!" exclaimed Issachar."

"And never shall I know a praceful hour until we have seen the last of the towers of this doomed city and its accursed people of devil worshippors.

"Yes, good for you, father, but for me most ill, for here I shall leave my youth and happiness, Nay, I know what you think, that this is but some passing fancy bred of the pleasant beauty of a woman, but it is not so. I say that from the moment when first I saw her she became life of tny life and soul of my soul, and that I go hence beggared of loy and hope, and carrying with me a cankered memory that shall eat my heart away. You deem her a witch, one to whom Baalits has given power to drug the minds of men to their destruction, but tell you that her only spell is the spell of her love for me; also that she whom you name so grossly is the servant not of Baalits, but rather of Him we worship."

"Elisan not the Servant of Baalits! How comes she, then, to be her high priestess! Aziel, your passion has made you mad."

"Be is high priestess because Metern and others brought about her election without her will, urged on to it by I know not whom," and he looked hard at Issachar, who turied away. "But what matters it who did the ill deed," he continued, "Since this, at least, is certain, that here my presence breeds sorrow and bloodshed, and therefore I must go, as I have promised."

"When do we go, Frince!" asked Issachar.

"I know not, it is naught to me. Ah! here comes Metem; ask of him."

"Wet

take ship to Tyre. When can the caravan be ready?"

"So I have heard, Issachar, for Sakon tells me that he has had speech with the Prince upon this matter. Well, I am glad to learn it, for troubles thicken here, and I think that the wes you prophesied is not far from the city of Zimboe, where every man seeks to serve his dwn hand, and is ready to sell his neighbor. When can the caravan be got ready? Well, the night after next, that is, we can start that night, for to-morrow evening, as soon as the sun is down. I will send on the camels by ones and twos, and with them the baggage and treasure, to a secret place I know of in the mountains, where we and the Prince's guard can'follow upon the mules and join them. As it chances, I have a safe conduct from Ithobal; still I should not wish to put his troors into temptation by march. wish to put his troops into temptation by marching through them with twenty laden camels, o

safe conduct from Ithobal; still I should not wish to put his troops into temptation by marching through them with twenty laden camels, or to lose certain earnings of my own that will be hidden in the baggage. Moreover, if our departure be known, half the city would wish to come with us, having no love of soldiering and misdoubting them much of the isaue of this war with Ithobal."

"As you will." said Issachar; "you are Captain of the caravan and charged with the safety of the Prince upon his journeyings. I am ready when you will, and the quicker that hour comes the more praise you will have from me."

"Come with me; I would speak with you," said Aziel to the Phonuician as they left the presence of Issachar. "Listen," he added, when they had reached his chamber; "we leave this city soon, and I have farewells to make."

"To the Baaltis!" suggested Motern.

"To the Lady Elissa. I would send her a letter of farewell; can you deliver it into her own hand?"

"It may be managed, prince, at a price; nay, from you I ask no price. I have images that I wish to sell, and merchants go everywhere, even into the presence of the Baaltis if it pleases her to admit them. Write your seroll and I will take it."

So Aziel wrote, and, baving sealed the writing, gave it to Metem.

"Your face is said, prince," he said as he hid it in his robe," but, believe me, you are doing what is right and wies."

"It may be so," answered Aziel, "yet I would rather die than do it and may my curse lay heavy upon the heads of, those who have so wrought that it must be done. Now, I pray you, deliver this writing into the hands of her you know, and bring me the answer, if there he any, betraying it to none, for I will double whatever sum is offered for the treachery."

"Have no fear, Prince," said Metem, "this errand is undertaken for friendship, not for profit. The risk is mine alone; the gain—or loss—is yours."

An hour later the Phoneician stood in the

loned in gold. Presently it was announced that he was allowed to approach, and the officers of the temple led him through guarded passages, to the brivate chambers of the priestess. Here, he found her in a long, low hall, sweet with scented woods, rich with gold, and supported by pillars of cedar. She was seated alone at the far end of the hall, beneath the window blace, clad in her white robes of office richly broidered with emblems of the moon, for her women, most of whem were employed in needlework, though some whispered to each other, were gather! at the lower end of the hall near the door. Jetem saluted them as he passed, and they answered his greeting with requests for news, and Jests not too refined, or with demands for presents of Jewels, in return for which they promised him the blessings of the goddess. To each he made some apt reply, for even the priestesses of Haalits could not abash Metem; but while he handled words hisquick eyes noted one of their number who did not join in the play—a spare, thin lipped woman whom he knew for Mess, the daughter of the dead Haalits, who had been the rival caudidate for the throne of the high priestess when Elissa was chosen.

knew for Mesa, the daughter of the dead Banlits, who had been the rival candidate for the throne of the high priestess when Elissa was chosen.

When he entered the hall Mesa was seated upon a canvas ctool, a little apart from the others, her chin resting upon her hand, staring with an evil look toward the place where Elissa was enteroned, nor die her face grow more gentle at the sight of the old merchant, for she knew well that it was through him that she had been onsted from her mother's piace.

"A woman to be feared," thought Metem to himself, as he pased her upon his way up the long chamber. Presently he had reached the head of it and was saluting the presence of the Baalits by kneeling and touching the carpet with his brow.

"Rise, Metem, and set out your business," said Elissa, "for the hour of the sunset prayer is at hand, and I cannot talk long with you.

So he rose, and, looking at her while he laid out his store of images, saw that her face was sad and her eyes full of a strange fear.

"Lady," he said, "on the second night from now I depart from this city of yours, and glad shall I be to leave it living. Therefore I have brought to you these four priceless images of most splendid workmanship of Tyre, thinking that it might please you to purchase them for the service of the goddess.

"You depart," she whispered, "alone?"

"No, lady, not alone. The holy issachar goes with me, also the escort of Prince Arzle—and the Prince himself, whose presence is no longer desired in this city." Here he stopped, for he saw that Elissa was about to faint and whispered "He not foolish, for you are watched. I have a letter for you. Lady," he continued in a louder voice, "If it will please you to examine this proclous image in the light, you will no longer hesitate or think the price too high," and bowing low, he led the way behind the throne, whither Elissa followed him.

Now they were standing beneath the window, which they faced, and hidden from the gaze of the women by the glided back of the high sent. "Here," he said,

"For him, percay of mei O, Meten, sand swered, "but what of mei O, mei of mei".

"Lady," he said sadly, "I have no words to soothe your sorrow save that the gods have willed it thus.

"What gods!" she asked flercely. "Not those they bid me worship." She shuddered and then went on. "Metem, be pitiful. O, if ever you have loved a woman, or have been loved of one, her sake he pitiful. I must see him for the for her sake he pitiful. I must see him for the

have loved a woman, or have been loved of one, for her sake be pitiful. I must see him for the last time in farewell, and you can belp me to it."

"If In the name of Haal, how!"

"When do you leave the city, Metem!"

"At moonrise on the night after next."

"Than an hour before moonrise I will be in the temple, whither I can come by the secret way that leads thither from this palace, and he can enter there, for the little gate shall be left unbarred. Pray him to meet me then for the last time."

inbarred. If an instance and time."

"Lady." he urged. "this is but madress."

"Lady." he urged. "this is but madress."

"Madness or no, it is my will, and bewars how rou thwart me in it, Metem, for at least, I am the lady Baaltis, and have power, and I swear to you that if I see him not, you shall never eave this city living."

"A shrewd argument, and to the point," said "A shrewd argument, and to the point," said to you that if I see him not, you shall never leave this city living."

"A shrewd argument, and to the point," said Metem. "Well, I have prepared myself a rock hewn tomb at Tyre, and do not wish that my graven sarconbagus of heat Egyptian alabaster should be wasted.

"As assuredly it will be if you do not obey me in this matter, Metem. Remember, an hour before mecorrise at the foot of the pillar of El in the inner court of the temple.

As she spoke Metem started, for his quick ears had caught a sound.

"Lady," he said in a loud voice, as he led the way to the front of the throne, "you are a hard bargainer. Were there many such, a poor trades could not make a living. Ah, here is one who knows the value of such price-less work," and he pointed to Mesa, who, with folded arms and downcast eyes stood within five paces of the throne, nearer than which she was not allowed to nome. "Lady, he went on, adhressing her, "you will have heard the price I asked; say, how, is it too much!"

"I have heard nothing, sir, I stand here waiting the return of my holy mistress that I may remind her that the hour of sunset prayer is at hand."

may remind her that the hour of sunset prayer is at hand."
"Would that I had so fair a mentor," exclaimed Metem, "for then I should lose less time." But to himself he said, "She has heard something, though I think but little, Well, judge between us. Is eighty golden shekels too much for these images that have been blessed and sprinkled with the hlood of children by the high priest of Baai at Sidon!"
Mess litted her cold eyes and looked at them. "I think it too much," she said, but it is for the Lady Baaltis to judge; who am I that I should open my lips in the presence of the Lady Haaltis!"

them. "I think it too much," she said, "but it is for the Lady Baaltis to judge; who am I that I should open my lips in the presence of the Lady Haaltis?"

"I have appealed to the oracle and it has spoken against me, "said Metem, wringing his hands in affected dismay. "Well, I shide the result. Lady, you offered me fifty shekels, and for fifty you shall take them, for the honor of the hely gods, though a truth-I besten shekels by the bargain. Give your order to the treasurer and he will pay me to-morrow. And now, farewell," and bowing till his forebead touched the ground, he kissed the hem of her robe.

Elissa bent her head in scknowledgment of the salute, and as he rose her eyes met his. In them was written a warning he could not fail to understand, and, although she did not sweak, her lips seemed to shape the word, "Remember,"

Ten minutes later Metem stood in the chamber of Aziel.

"Had she the letter, and what did she say to it?" asked the Prince, apringing up almost, as he passed the threshold."

"In the name of all the gods of all the motions, I pray you not to speak so loud," answered Metem, when he had closed the door and looked suspiciously around him. "Oh, if ever I find myself safe in Tyre again I vow a gift, and no mean one, to each of them that I as a temple there, and they are many, for no single god is strong enough to bring me safe out of this trouble. Have I seen the Lady Elissai O, yes, I have seen her, and what think you that this innocent lamb, this undefiled dove of yours, threatens ne with now! Death: Nothing less than death if I will not carry out her will a ma dead man, and that is the reward I get for mixing myself up in your love affairs."

"Hold! broke in Aziel, "and tell me, man, what is her will."

"Her will is a what think you! To meet you in farewell an hour before you leave this city, and no mean one, to each of the lady that is her will."

"He will is an stake, by Baal! it shall be gratified if I can find the means, though I tell you that it is modess and nothing else. But is th

heavier one."

"And I am a coward, that is why I take it, for otherwise I also must dare a heavier one. But what of Issachar! This meeting can scarcely be kept a secret from him."

Aziel thought a while and then said:

"Go, fetch him here," and Metem went, to return presently with the Levite, to whom, without further ado, the Prince told all, hiding nothing.

without further ado, the Prince told all, hiding nothing.

Issachar listened in silence, and when both he and Motem had done speaking, said:

"At least, I thank you, Prince, for being open with me, and now without more words I pray you to shandon this rash plan, which can end only in pain, and perhaps in death."

"Abandon it not, Prince," said Metem, "seeing that if you do it will certainly end in my death, for the girl is mad and will have her way, or if she does not, then I must pay the price."

"Have no fear," answered Azlel, smiling. "Issachar, this must be done or—"
"Or what, Prince!"

"Or what, Prince?"

"I will not leave the city. It is true that Sakon may thrust me from it, but it shall be as a dead man. Nay, waste no words. Since she desires it I must and will meet the Lady Elissa for the last time, not as lover meets lover, but as those meet who part forever in the world."

"You say so Prince! Then have I your per-

You say so, Prince? Then have I your perssion to accompany you?"
"Yes, if you wish it, Issachar, but there is "Yes, if you wast danger?"
"Danger?" What care I for danger? The will of God be done to the. So be it, we will go together, but the end of it is not with us."

CHAPTER'XIL

THE TRYST.

Two days had gone by, and at the appointed hour three figures, wrapped in dark cloaks, might have been seen walking swiftly toward the little entrance of the temple fortress. Although it was near to midnight the city was still astir with men, for news had reached it that Ithobal was advancing at the head of tens of thousands of the warriors of the tribes, and that within the next few days slege would begin. La c as it was, the council had been but just summoned to the palace of Sakon to consider the conduct of the defence, while in every street stood knots of men engaged in tanxious discussion and from many a smithy came the sound of armorers at their work. Here marched parties of soldiers of various races, there came along strings of mules laden with dried fish and grain; yonder a woman beat her breast and wept loudly because her three sons had just been impressed by order of the council, two of them to serve as archers and the third to carry blocks of stone for the fortifications.

Passing unnoticed through all this press and tumult, Aziel, Issachar, a d Metem entered the winding passage in the temple wall and came to the little gate. Metem tried it and whispered:

"She has kept her word; it is unlocked. Now

to the little gate. Metem tried it is unlocked. Now "She has kept her word; it is unlocked. Now hely Issachar." enter to your love tryst, holy Issachar."
"Do you not come with us!" asked the Levite.
"No. I am too old for such adventures. Listen, I go to make ready. Within an hour the "Do you not come with us!" asked the Levite.
"No. I am too old for such adventures. Listen. I go to make ready. Within an bour the mules with the Prince's escort will stand in the archway near the small gate of the palace, for by now the bagaage and its guard await us a day's march from this accursoil city. Will you meet me there? No; I think it is best that I should come to your chambers to fetch you, and, I pray you, let there he no delay, for it is dangerous in many ways. When once the Prince has done with his tender interview, and wiped away his tears, there should be nothing to stay him, since the farewell cup with Sakon hus been already drunk. Enter now swiftly before some prowling priest happens upon you, and pray that you may come out as sound as you godin. O, what a sight! A Prince of Israel and an aged Levite of established renutation going to keep a tryst at midnight with the high priestess of Baaltis in the sanctuary of her god. Nay, answer not; there is no time," and he was gone.

To be continued.

GYPSIES IN EUROPE.

They Are Increasing, Not Disappearing, and It has been popularly supposed that the gyp ies of Europe, like the Indians of North Amer

ica, were becoming an extinct race, and the conditions of their existence are not such as would seem to assure longevity. But'a recently ment shows that the number of gypsics in England, so far from declining, is actually on the increase, and the same is true of some other Euro pean countries from which figures are at hand. By an authentic computation made recently there are 35,000 gypsies in Great Britain, 7,000 ore than at the time of the last previous enumeration, though, perhaps, that may have been omewhat imperfect. There are in the whole of Europe nearly three-quarters of a million of gypsics, the figures being: Great Britain, 35,ooo; Spain, 40,000; Russia, 25,000; Germany 45,000, and Austria. Turkey, and the Balkan sountries 200,000 each. Gypsies, who are known as Zingari in Italy, Gitanos in Spain, Ziguener in Germany, Oziganyok in Hungary, Tzigani in Slavie countries. Tchinganch in Turkey, and Bohemians in France, are considered to be of Aslatic origin, though the name "gypsies" is generally acknowledged to be a corruption of the word Egyptiana, and in Scotland a gypsy is called an Egyptian, as readers of the "Little Minister" are aware. In the United States there are few gypsies, for the roason, perhans, that they meet with great competition in the pursuits which in European countries furnish them with their chief revenue—fortune telling, divination, and soothasying. In Europe, though it is bopularly supposed that they are mere wanderers, the Pariahs of civilization, driven from place to piace as popular sentiment or cheef the gypsies are permanently located in towns of the gypsies are permanently located in towns of 000: Spain, 40,000: Russia, 25,000: Germany from place to place as popular sentiment or resentment may dictate, the fact is that many of
the gypsies are permanently located in towns of
the r own, maintaining stable administration
and prospering to a considerable extent. This
is especially true in the districts on or near the
lower Danube, and the gypey population of
Transylvania. in Hungary, is not only large,
but also quite influential. Hungarian gypsies
have long been known everywhere, on account
of their appreciation of music, and gypsy bands
have visited the United States from time to
time and with usually good success. The apritude of gypsies in acquiring knowledge of music
has always been marked, and Franz Liest has
borne testimony to this quality by saying:

"Indifferent to the minute and complicated
massions by which educated mankind is swayed,
callous to the panting, gasping effects of such
microscopic and supercultured vices as vanity,
ambition, intrigue, and avarice, the gypsy only
comprehends the simplest requirements of a
primitive nature. Music, dancing, dinking,
and love, diversified by a childish and humorous designt in petty this ving and cheating, consitute his whole reportoire of passions, beyond
whose lituited horison hedoes, not care to look."

The gypsies of England are found chiefly in SOME BROADSIDES OF '76.

NANCKER COLLECTION. of the American Bevalution as Vold by Hare and Interesting Documents Just Sold to Philadelphia Some Timely Expressions of Public Opinion in Colonial

The spirit of '78 is set forth in all the viv ness of its original strength in the collection of Revolutionary broadsides sold for the estate. of the late James A. Bancker in Philadelphia last Thursday, Originally collected by Gerard Bancker, Provincial Treasurer of New York, as they came from the various presses, the broadsides make in themselves a history of that pe ried compared with which the mere record of events is dull and dead, for they represent the oner and vital forces that brought about the Revolutionary war. The original collection covered a period from the beginning of the Stamp act disturbances to the close of the war. They fare single sheets, printed on but one side of the paper, and turned out of the printing offices in the white heat of freshly roused hate, exasperation, and derision. Both sides were represented, British as well as American, but the former were comparatively few.

That the American colonist was a person of great, not to say alarming, freedom of speech is the first impression that one receives in looking over these broadsides. As "A Citizen," "Agri cola." "Brutus," "Cassius" and various other of our old and perennially new instructors in print, he expresses his colnions with a fervid frankness indicative of a loose libel law. More over, he seems to have been spoiling for a fight of one kind or another, and when he couldn't conveniently find one kind he cheerfully took the other. Some of the earliest of the prints in this collection show that in the stir of secular matters there was still time and space for religious polemics. The Episcopalians were one of the farticularly vigorous namphlets on the subject is an argument against their preferment to office entitled:

Reasons for the present glerious combination of the dissenters in this city against the further encroachments and stratagems of the Episcopalians from a brief recollection of what the latter have already done, to exalt their own party on the ruins

of every other religious persuasion amongst us. On the other side is a plea from a Dutch Re formed Churchman, signing himself "The Old Dutchman," that there be no animus shown against such as have been Episcopallans. Many anonymous writers also concerned themselves with the election of lawyers to represent New York city in the General Assembly, public sentiment, as shown in print, being almost unanimously against the legal profession. In fact, one might suppose from the nature of the arguments advanced, that while the more respectable legal element of the day was composed of nothing worse than thioves, forgers, and cheating gamesters, the generality could be employed to commit murder at a small price. Diatribes of this kind were many, but already matters of wider import were brewing for the attention of the sufferers from the itch of writing.

As far back as 1770 there appeared a poem vidently written by some lovalist, beginning: Say, great McMikman, why so loud, And why so pestilent and proud. And wherefore all this dismal cry

For Independent Liberty? This was followed shortly after by a vigorous protest agains: the "Liberty Polo Outrage." put in the form of a letter:

"TO THE PUBLIC.

"WHOEVER seriously considers the impoy erished State of this City, especially of many of the poor Inhabitants of it, must be greatly sur-prised at the Conduct of such of them as employ the Soldiers, when there are a Number of the former that want Employment to support their distressed Families. Every Man of Sense amongst us knows that the Army is not kept here to protect, but to enslave us; and notwithstanding our Assemblies have given vast Sums of Money to provide them with such Necessaries

which many of the good Burgers want. "Is it not enough that you pay Taxes for Bil leting Money to support the Soldiers, and a Poor Tax, to maintain many of their Whores and Bastards in the Work-House, without giving them the Employment of the Poor, who you must support if you don't employ them, which adds greatly to swell your Poor Tax ! I hope my Fellow Citizens will take this Matter into Consideration, and not countenance a Sett of Men who are Enemies to Liberty, and at the Beck of Tyrants to enslave. Especially when it will bring on you the just Reproaches of the Poor. Experience has convinced us that good Usage makes Soldiers Insolent and Ungrateful; all the Money that you have hitherto given them, has only taught them to despise and insult you. This is evident in a great Number of them, attempting last Saturday Night to blow up the Liberty-Pole, which they had near effected if some of the Insabitants had not discovered them. They had Time to Saw the Braces, and bore a hole in the Pole, which they filled with Powder, and plugged it up in order to set Fire to it which was discovered by a Person at Mr. Montanyes; They in Resentment broke Seventy-Six Squares of his Windows, entered his House, and stopped him in the Passage with Swords, and threatned If he stirred to take his Life, which so intimidated the People in the House, that they were induced to go out of the Windows. [!] Not satisfied with this atrocious Wickedness, they broke two of his Lamps, and several Bowls, and that they might the better accomplish their De signs, they posted Sentinels in the Roads that cads to Liberty-Pole, to prevent their being discovered. This and worse would be the Freatment we might expect if there were a greater Number of them. It's honed that this Conduct with the former Considerations will be sufficient to prevent any Friend to Liberty from Employing any of them for the future. There is a Matter of the utmost Importance to the Liber-ties of the good People of this Colony and the continent now before the Assembly. All the Friends to Liberty that incline to bear a Testinony against a literal Compliance with the Mutiny Act, lotherwise called the Billeting Acti are desired to meet at Liberty-Pole, at Twelve 'Clock, on Wednesday next, which will be on the 17th instant, where the whole Matter shall

be communicated to them. I "NEW-YORK, January 15th, 1770." Addresses, letters, petitions, remonstrances, and veiled threats committed to open print and circulated among the disaffected element began to appear. Of these there were scores in the Bancker collection, mostly addressed "To the Worthy Inhabitants of the City and County of New York," or "To the Respectable Public Mutterings of a storm still distant are these, but

here is something like a lightning flash : "New York Nov. 5-1773-To the Friends of Liberty and Commerce. Gentlemen. It must be strongly marked on your Minds, That the End of the last Non-Importation Agreement, was to obtain a Repeal of the tyrannical Act of Parliament, that imposed a Duty on Glass, Painters Colours, Paper, Tea etc. When a worthy gentleman, late of the city, was applied to by the East India Company to take a onsignment of Part of the Tea they intend to send to this Colony, to enslave you, his Answer was, 'That he would not have any concern with it as it would be disagreeable to his Country nen. . . . But William Kelly, late of this place, where he got the means of his present Importance. In order to get the Commissions of the Sale of the Tea, said, that there was no Danger of the Resentment of the People of New York, if it should be as high as it was in the time of the Stamp Act. That, then, they had an old man (Mr. Colden) to deal with, but now they have Governor Tryon (a Military Man) who had suppressed the Insurrection in North-Carolina, and he would crain the Tea down their broats. . . . He is for this, by the Resoluions above mentioned, an Enemy to this Coun try, therefore, he, and whoseever shall aid, or abet, or, in any manner countenance the Execution of that diabolical Project, should be treat accordingly. But, in doing this, avoid national Reflection. By order of the Legion's Committee.

"'CABBICS." This was a month before the Boston Ton Party, of which the preliminary arrangements are duly set forth in the "Resolves of the Meeting . . . for the purpose of consulting, advising, and determining upon the most proper and effectual method to provent the unleading, receiving, or vending the detestable tea sent out by the East India Company, part of which being just arrived in this harbour." New York was ready to follow this example for in April, 1774, there appeared the announce ment shown in the illustration.

' To the Public.

THE long expected TEA SHIP arrived last night at Sandy-Hook, but the pilot would not bring up the Captain till the fenfe of the city was known. The committee were immediately informed of her arrival, and that the Captain folicits for liberty to come up to provide necessaries for his return. The ship to remain at Sandy-Hook. The committee conceiving it to be the sense of the city that he should have fuch liberty, fignified it to the Gentle man who is to fupply him with provisions, and other necessaries. Advice of this was immediately dispatched to the Captain. and whenever he comes up, care will be taken that he does not enter at the cufformhouse, and that no time be lost in dispatch-New-York, April 19, 1774.

It was followed shortly by the appointment of Committee of Fifty is habit still characteristic of New York), made up of names most of which are now to be found in the City Directory:

AT a Meetine as the Exchange 16th May, 1774,
A 18AAC LOW, chosen CHAIRMAN.

At Speak of the Exchange 16th May, 1774,
A 18AAC LOW, chosen CHAIRMAN.

Int question but, whether it is necessary for the
present, to appoint a Committee to correspond with
the neighbouring Colonies, on the present important
Crisis? Carried in the Affirmative by a great Majority,
2d. Whether a Committee be nonlinated this Even
tog for the Approhation of the Public — Carried in the
Affirmative by a great Majority,
3d. Whether the Committee of 50 be appointed, or
60x-Carried for 50, by a great Majority. 20?-Carried for 50, by a great Majority

The following persons were nominated : John Alsop, William Bayard. Charles Nicholl.
Alexander M'Dougall,
Capf. Thomas Bandall.
John Moore,
Isaac Low.
Leonard Lispenard,
Jacobus Van Zandi,
James Dnane,
Edward Liaght,
Thomas Pearrall,
Elias Desbrosses,
William Walton,

Benjamin Booth, Joseph Hallett,
Charles Shaw,
Joseph Hallett,
Charles Shaw,
Alexander Wallace,
James Jaumeey,
Gabriel H. Ludlow,
Nicholas Hoffmah,
Abraham Walton,
Gerardus Duyckinck,
Peter Vau Schauck,
Henry Remsen,
Hamilton Young,
George Bowne,
Peter T Curtenius,
Peter Godet,
Abraham P. Lott,
David Van Horne,
Gerardus W. Beekman,
Abraham Duryce,
Joseph Bull,
William M.Adam,
Richard Sharpe,
Thomas Karston,
Francis Lewis, added nem.
con, May 19th.

Something of the determination of the cololists may be read between the lines of a letter from an American in London to a New Yorker July 25, 1774:

"The Unhappy Disputes which at present subsist between Great Britain and America, fill our minds with melancholy reflections, as the Minminds with melancholy reflections, as the Ministry here have adopted very severe Measures with you, and are determined, at all events, to carry their Point, and subdue all the Colonies, either by Force of Arms, or Bribery and Corruption, we are credibly informed here, that Gen. Gage told Lord North, that he knew many persons of consequence in New York, who could easily be brought over to sell their Privileges for a Pension from the Crown. But we hope if there are any such among you, they may be carefully watched, and prevented from doing Injury to the Cause of Freedom. We are informed here, that it is the Purpose of Lord North, to offer one of your Printers Five Hundred Pounds, as an Inducement to undertake and promote Ministerial Messures."

Another exhibit in the collection furnishes an unintended and grim sequel to this, It is a poem entitled, "The Last Words. Dying speech and confession of Jos Regen, Peter, who was executed at New Brunswick, in the Province of New Jersey, on the Thirteenth Day of April, 1775." Jos It gen, Peter, was the printer, James Rivington, who was bribed by the British to turn the influence of his paper against the patriots. Later he helped Washington, and he died in poverty in 1802.

Harking back to the time of the tes troubles, a year before fate was said to have overtaken Rivington, we find in the output of 1774 letters and addresses to the public of a nature which aufficiently accounts for their being anonymous. Late in that year appeared a notice of Illiomen. "To the Public City of New York, ss. Peristry here have adopted very severe Measures

sufficiently accounts for their being anonymous.
Late in that year appeared a notice of ill-omen,
"To the Public City of New York, ss. Personally appeared before mc, Benjamin Blogge,
Esq., one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace
for the City of New York, Thos. Mesnard, master of the ship Lady Gage, who being duly sworn
on the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, deposeth and saith, that ten cases of merchandize marked T.C. which he supposes were fire-arms. and 3 cases and one cask marked I. C. shipped by Messrs, Haley & Co., merchants in London, and addressed to Walter Franklin of the city were included in the manifest of the Ship's

and aggressed to watter Franklin of the city were included in the manifest of the Ship's Cargo etc.

Here is more tea. "A Citizen" has for the time put aside his resentment against the lawyers and his interest in church squabbles, and has turned his attention to the absorbing topic of the day in another of his letters." To the inhabitants of the city and county of New York.

"A great noise is made for Tea, they can't live without it.—they won't live without it.—they won't live without it.—they won't live without it.—the big babes-cry as much for Tea as little babes do for pap-For shame! for shame! Go then, on Monday, to the Exchange, and delay not to pursue the advise of the Congress.

Solition was breaking out like a flame everywhere by this time. William Goddard wrote a public letter about his Majesty's Master of the Posts in America which must have been displeasing to that official:

"I think it my indispensable Duty . . . to hold up to your Yiew as vile an Incendiary and Conspirator against the happiness of this much injured insulted Country, as ever was transported from Britain,—this character may be found in the terson of **E* a certain John Foxseroft, formerly an upper Servant to a gontleman in Virginia.

Gambling-House, to which he was Groom-Porter, this servant was drawn from his humble apartement in his Master's Hotel at Williams-burgh, and created Master of the Posts in North America."

merica."
In April, New York, exasperated beyond the point where private ebuilitions of feeling were sufficient to express its wrath, held a mass meeting, of which the preliminary announce ment is luminous as an indication of the temper of the populace:

"To the Inhabitants of the City and County of

New - York.

Friends and Fellow Citizens. As NOTWITHSTANDING the present alarming situation of America in general, and the town of Boston in particular; as well as the uter abhorence which you lately expressed at the conduct of Messrs. USTICKS, for supplying the army under General GAGE who is now carrying on the siege of Boston, with implements of war, &c. and, notwithstanding that this matter had been previously and carnestly recommended to your most serious attention by the General Committee; yet, are there men to be found, who are base enough, for licrative considerations, to continue supplying the troops with necessaries, for effecting the immediate destruction of our brethren and fellow-subjects in Hoston, who are now suffering the most unjust and cruel hardahips in the common cause of america, which, if accomplished, will finally overlage the inhabitants of all the colonies. The consideration of which, induced a number of the Freemen, Freeholders, Merchants, and others, to meet at the house of the Wisow VAN DE WATER, in order to devise the most prudent and efficacious means for averting the impending ruin, that such a conduct must inevitably involve us in, and that to the clernal reproach of the community.

"Accordingly a Committee was appointed to NOTWITHSTANDING the present alarming

such a conduct must inevitably involve us in, and that to the oternal reproach of the community.

"Accordingly a Committee was appointed to wait on those persons to dissuade them from acting so base and unnatural a part; but, to our inexpressible grief, they were found to be so infatuated with the hones of gain, that no impression could be made on their minds, of the cruelty, or injustice of their conduct. It was therefore thought by the Meeting, absolutely necessars, once more, in the present posture of affairs, to collect the sense of the city and county, on the propriety of furnishing the troops with hay, straw, &c. as well as boards and plank; the formar of which will enable the General (as indeed without it, he cannot) more effectually to take the field, and the latter to make platforms for the artillery, &c. And, as there are now two transports sent here for those articles, as well as others, no doubt.—And as Halph Thurmus and Robert Harding have been employed to furnish the aforessid articles, it is earnestly requested that the Freemen, Freeholders, and other inhabitants of the city and county will meet at VI o'clock on next Saturday evening, at the LIBERTY-POLE. In order to signify their-sense on the present occasion, as those porsons both persist in supplying the army with every necessary, in their way.

"Thursday Night,"
"April 13, 1775, By Onder of the Meeting."
Such letters as the following, received and made public in a "broadside" about this time,

Wes-York, May 8, 1975. Extract of a Letter From Philadelphia,

To a Gentleman in this City, dated the 6th infl. To a Gentleman in this City, dated the 6th infl.

VESTERDAY evening Dr. F. R. A.N. K. L. I. N. strived here from London in fix weeks, which he left the 30th of Merch, which has given great joy to this sewn, he first we have no favours to expect from the Ministry, nothing but submissions will faisily them, they expect little or no opposition will be made to their troops, those that we now coming are for New Yerk, where he is expected they will be received with cordinality. As near as we can learn there are about four thousand proops coming in this fleet, the throad war and transports are in a great measure loaded with dry goods, to supply New Yerk, and the country round it, agents are coming over with them. Dr. Fracklin is highly pleased to find as arming and preparing for the worst events, he thinks nothing elfa can fave us from the rends abject slavery and defination, at the same time encourages ut to believe a spirited opposition, will be the means of our falvation. The Ministry are alarmed at every opposition, and lifted up again at every better and every paper from hence, are reed by them. PHILIPS CONTROL TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT

Printed by JOHN ANDERSON, at Belimar-Shot

During this period there was a bombardment of broadsides. Then they stopped. It was the battle of Bunker Hill that put an end to them. The time for words had passed and the time for deeds come. History, as read in this collection of documents, is from this time forward found mainty in the newspapers or in authorized prints from Congress. On June 24 John Holt printed an Express (a sort of extra) "from the Provincial Camp near Boston, with the following interesting account of an engagement at Charlesiown between about Three Thousand of the King's Fegular Forces and about Half the Number of Provincians, on Saturday the 17th Instant."

Instant."
Hither slow transmission of news, from a

Illumination.

OLONEL TILGHMAN, Aid de Camp to his Excellency, General WASHINGTON, having brought official acounts of the SURRENDER of Lord Cornwallis, and the Garrifons of York and Gloucester, those Citizens who chuse to ILLUMI-NATE on the GLORIOUS Oc-CASION, will do it this evening at Six, and extinguish, their lights at Nine o'clock.

Decorum and harmony are earnestly recommended to every Citizen, and a general difcountenance to the leaft appearance of riot.

Ocheber 14, 1781. Besides these broadsides and other Continental prints there was included in the sale a large number of American and English newspapers of old date, the Book of Patents of Ulster county, N. Y., some curious old caricatures, colonial money, medals, and other relics. The art features or the collection were Rembrandt Peale's portrait of Washington and Trentanove's fine bust of Washington. The collection of documents was kept for a hundred years in the old iron chost of Gerard Bancker, used by him as a place of deposit for the valuables of the province of New York. Previously the chest was the property of William Alexander, Lord Stirling. It was sold with the other curios.

He Has Been Editing It, Setting the Type and

Printing It Himself. BOLIVAR, N. Y., March 26,-On April 1 Alle cany county will lose one of the picturesque igures in the ranks of the country newspaper editors of the State-Lamonte G. Raymond, for the past nineteen years editor and publisher of the Allegany County Republican, founded at Angelica in 1820 and one of the pioneer news-papers of this end of the State. Mr. Raymond

Angelica in 1820 and one of the pioneer newspapers of this end of the State. Mr. Raymond is going to remove to Ohlo.

The Reynthican is issued from a little one-story building in the rear of Mr. Raymond's house and the office is a curiosity shop. On the right as you enter is a room, perhaps 6 by 8 feet, lighted by a small window and furnished with a couple of old-fashioned chairs. This is his den. The walls are covered with pictures cut from newspapers and magazines, some of them brown with age. Dozens of maps and Government reports are stacked up in the corners. Unframed crayon porteats of Lincoln, Grant, Blaine and Garfield are tacked on the walls and beam down on the visitor. There is no desk and no pen or lik. Mr. Raymond composes his matter for the paper as he stands at the case marshalling the type into lines and never writes out any copy unless it is for an itinerant type who follows the railroad track into the village in search of shelter and a few square meals.

The main-room of the office is perhaps twenty feet square. In it are crowded a Washington hand meand mean diverse of antique battern, a job press and

itinerant typo who follows the railroad track into the village in search of shelter and a few square meals.

The main room of the office is perhaps twenty feet square. In it are crowded a Washington hand press of antique pattern, a job press and the few stands of type accessary to get out the paper. In one corner is a collection of seven antique clocks, one of them nine feet high. Then he has a valuable collection of old newspapers, some of them printed a century ago, and many old relies picked up in St. Augustine and other paris of Florida. Among other things brought from Florida is an alligator named Ponce De Leon, now five years old. Once last summer fonce broke away from his moorings and crawled under the office. There was no peace in the Itepublican office until the gator was in his pen again.

The Republican is an eight-resum folio with a patent outside. Editor Raymond sets all his own type, takes the proofs, makes up the paper, and runs off the edition on the hand press with the sid of a boy who runs the roller across the forms for each impression. Although there has not been a new fort of type placed in the office for a dozen years the paper is remarkably well printed. Good press work is one of Mr. Itaymond's hobbies. He has others. His job press is a small one and with it he has done some very creditable work in two colors. One day Mr. Raymond advartised for a printer to help him get rid of a ruls of job work. A tramp printer appeared at the office a few days later, walked in, coolly surveyed the hand press and then walked away. Hand presses are known among travelling printers as man killers and offices that still cling to them are shunned.

About once a vear since he has roaided in Allegany county Mr. Raymond has issued a redictor colliton, "inst to keep his hand in." On such open and with the decading cities and received hundreds of congratulatory letters. On such occasions not a line of county or local news is printed. The heading is always printed in red for special numbers, and frequently the matt

has been laboring in his editorial column for Cuba Libre, and has time and again lashed the Spanish nation with a choice collection of invec-tives. He frequently discourses on astronomy and illustrates his articles with cuts made, with a jack knife.

were not calculated to exercise a southing influ- LUCK OF ONE INVENTOR SHOLEN'S PAILURE TO PROFIE BY

THE TYPEWRITER. Died Post in Spite of the Wealth His Invention Brought to Others-Denomer's Influ-cace Over Him-Peculiar Traits of the Two Men-The Stery of a Visionary Main.

"What a huge fortune the inventor of the type-writing machine must have made," said a man who was impressed by a statement of the number ber of instruments in use.

As a matter of fact, the man to whom the first successful typewriter was due died poer.

He was Latham Sholes. This story of his characteristics was like. perience came mostly from his own lips. He and not left his bed for years before he died at the age of 71 in the full use of an active and an uniusual mind. Only a short time before the mid-came he made another, a more compact ins-chine, on another principle. The work was done with his own thin hands. If he had first lone with his own thin nahas. It has been depend-only a little longer, he would have been depend-ent on his children, who had received virtually to benefit from the product of his inventive co-nius. The fear of that doubtless hastened his leath. He had said that about all he ever two eived directly and as a right from the invenion was \$12,000, and this after the commerial success of the machine was assured.

Uls failure to obtain a larger share of the profits of the invention was due, judging from the standpoint of his friends, to the power of a strong, persistent, and domineering character over a gentle visionary. He could not or would not himself explain the influence on him of Densmore, the man who undertook the by ness of exploiting the machine; but it was apof the man. In consequence of the insistence of Densmore and his own peculiar conscience," Sholes bestowed on one already rich from the business an improvement that might have been old for a great deal of money. He often said he would have been worth more money if he ad never invented a writing machine. nade one fortune, but did not keep it. He was

not a practical business man.

His disposition from childhood had been fifuenced by the unwholesome belief that each year might be his last. The doctors had condemand him as a consumptive. He had gone to "
Green Bay when a more lad. In that wild repri
gion, at the edge of a pine forest into which" ew white men had followed the steps of the Jesuit missionaries of nearly 200 years before.

gion, at the edge of a pine forest into which few white men had followed the steps of the Jesuit missionaries of nearly 200 years before, inc grew up more a boet than a man of affairs. He was poorly adapted to the work of the legislator, outside of Utopia, yet he became a member of the Wisconsin Assembly. The constant expectation of death, perhaps, caused much of his amiability of sentiment toward the human race. He yearned, then hoped, and finally expected to see the abolition of poverty and greed and the dawn of universal love. His knowledge of political history was accurate and conserved and the dawn of universal love. His knowledge of political history was accurate and conserved of political history was accurate and conserved its lively, but he was too fanciful to the himself to any party. He was a charming talker, words, chosen with nice discrimination, flowed: from his lips in a steady, threless stream. His cadaverous face was sensitive and als body always frail. From a State printing contract he gained what was then and there regarded as a fair, fortune. In a little more than a year in had slipped through his fingers, chiefly as a result of mispiaced confidence. He was the Customs Collector for the port of Milwaukee, and then the editor of a daily newspaper. His leaders were strangely mild and impersonal for a ledger-paging machine that he was urged to help out a poor devil whose distracted mind was bent on inventing a writing machine, Finding the man's ideas worthless. Sholes abandoned them and began on a new line, Finding the man's ideas worthless, Sholes abandoned them and began on a new line, finding the man's ideas worthless. Sholes abandoned them and began on a new line, when some legislators had gathered close about the red-ht stove of a tavern at the capital, there burst into the room a heavy, snow-covered a man, whose conspicuous feature was a long and tangled red beard, now hung, like his bushy eyebrows, with irdices. He was lightly eled for the rigors of a Wisconsin winter, bushing the price o

would win wherever it was humanly possible. He did win weslth, great wealth, even for this day, but he never flaunted it in the faces of those who had treated him with scant courtesy in his days of poverty.

Densmore, who nourished a passion for exploiting a great invention, had seen the writing machine and believed in it. He, had himself invented a car, now in general use, but ask this time \$800 was all he could command. this time \$400 was all no could command. This he gave to Sholes, taking an interest in the machine for it. He undertook to find the capitalist, without whem nothing could come of the years of toil and worry. In New York, among the inhospitable men of more the second of the inhospitable men of the in